Dharma Cake:
In the Moment

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Marley Mocha Ink
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Dedication

To my lovely wife who always believes in me and whose strength always amazes me.

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To all those I did not name I'm sorry and will catch you round the way.

Last but not least I would like to thank all those who bought this book and the other books I hope it brings light into your life. If not light than a new perspective, if not that then a good old chuckle.

Hubble

Listen
Listen children
The sounds of life
Echoing into the vastness
Coming from the limitless
Down the tubes of manifestation
Into our very being

Listen
Listen children
Gentle augmentations of life
Notes of a majestic universe
Pulsating in six fourth swing
Pervading all of space time
Into our very being

O Children
If you only knew the Creator
The folding and unfolding of eternity
You might think twice
About your ethics and morality

Shrewsbury Walk

Fog hangs on old buildings
Ounce centers of high power
Now dilapidated memories of semi beauty

Cars whiz by
Wet rubber on pavement
Each driver unconscious of surroundings

I walk through the gray
Feet clapping the cement sidewalk
Looking forward upward side to side

A few people pass on
Lost in conversation
Ignoring the world beyond there words

Chocolate lab jots pass
Smiling greeting everything with candy smile
Embracing every aspect of the day

I am the dog
Smiling greeting simply enjoying
Immersing myself in every aspect of movement

Always

Deep across the way
She waits for me
I never knew her before
She knows me
She knows me

In a different life I never knew
They say she taught me how to forgive
In a different universe
She lifted me from a curse

I hear them talk
Seconds chatter ticking clock
I never experienced before
She knows me
She knows me

Now she waits
At heavens gate
My mind might awake

In a different life I never knew
They say she taught me how to forgive
In a different universe
She lifted me from a curse

In a big brown bag
I go swimming in
Leaving all I ever had
Heading a life I never knew

A life- daydream
A life- forgotten memories
A life- old and new
A life- I was always meant to live

I was always meant to live

In a different life I never knew
They say she taught me how to forgive
In a different universe
She lifted me from a curse

Fundamentalism

Why do you hate the present?
See the world as ugly
Retreat into the past
Using your energy
In creating devils
While the artist
Filled with the spirit
Creates handsome angels

Cat Nap

Curled into a nautilus
He sleeps silently
Bright blue collar
Loosely hangs on his neck
His black fur backdrop

Peaceful angelic
Unaware of the world
Lost in dreams on wooden chair
While I watch fantasy on screen

We are both detached
At least for a moment
Both unaware
Of the world around us

Couch Slump

On a light brown couch
She's slumped to the left
Heavy breathing
Eyes closed
Laptop on his knees
Headphones slightly misplaced
She's gone to the world
Under layers of dream waves
My footsteps don't wake her
Neither do the cats that nestle
Gone to the world
Gone to the world
Under multiple layers of wavelike dreams

First Thing

Pound
Pound
Pound
Pounding head
Pound
Pound
Pound
Pounding eyes
Dehydrated
Unfocused
Stumbling bedroom to bathroom
Bathroom to kitchen hobbling
Trip walking tiles
Feeling spaces with hands
Water quenches the tongue
Smell of coffee perks the nose
Pint glass of oats fills the belly

Slowly I emerge from Nod
The pounding hammer subsides
Fresh banana tops me off
Now I can work
Now I can recall my night's journey
Now I can write

Steam Rain

Dizzy
Hot air head
Leaving the wet steam
Pulled my clothes on
Tangled dripping hair
Eyes full of nap glass
Skin smooth and course
Shut myself off for a few
Cant no cant
The ritual begins
Allow the dance to commence
Galactic work must be done

Invocation of One

Allah
Allah
Allah (YHVH)
Allah (YHVH)
God of Israel
King of the Universe
God of the Universe
I take refuge in you
My Lord My Salvation
From the evil of the wicked
From the slothfulness of the joyous
Allah (YHVH)
Allah (YHVH)
Allah (YHVH)
Allah (YHVH)
God of Mecca
Lord of Jerusalem
God of Bethlehem
Lord of Medina
To you I submit completely
Only you are real
Only you are real

Amen

Bitter Bite

Bitter
Biting
Steel
Flesh
Frigid
December

Numb legs
Tingly nose
Chapped lips
Frosty fingers

Winter descended quietly
No warning pains were seen
In the throws of labor
We greet the New Year

In throws of labor
We greet the New Year
Leaving the carcass
The mother that died in mid birth

Bitter
Biting
Steel
Frigid
Flesh

Fish in the Sky

Aquarian Gospel
Jazz hops the Holy Breath
Were would I be without you?
My home in the wilderness

Circle Seven
Three hundred and sixty degrees
Find the truth under the rubble
You'll find my home

Light of Ali
Beautiful and green
Five points of being

Light of Ali
Crown of beauty
Revelation comes alive

Brother man
Speaking in the temple
The Logos of us all
Foundation of my home

Aquarian Gospel
Jazz hops Holy Breath
Were would I be without you?
Were would I be without you?

Thorns

Thorns- never stuck in me
Thorns- never pierced my mind
Thorns- never stuck in me
Thorns- lucky unlike so many

I'm not sure why
I poisoned my mind like others
Filled my belly with rot
Placed foreign objects under the skin
Somehow
Someway
I didn't lie in that bed
Briers that held down so many
I was able to pass through unharmed

Too many get stuck
Among the punctured
Dual lives for a single person
Many early graves facing heaven

I count my blessings (1,2,3,4)
Lucky to be unchained
I pray for those who weren't so lucky
Pray there worlds will be saved
Pray that they live escape the grave

Thorns- never stuck in me
Thorns- never pierced my mind
Thorns- never stuck me
Thorns-Thorns-Thorns
Thorns-Thorns-Thorns

Bobby

I remember you young Standish
With your crooked smile
Wild eyes
Fearless freckles'

You had a soft voice
A wiry body
Mischievous nature
Harmed not even a worm

Dusty magazines you collected
In hidden draws undetected
Late night dancing with the porno devil
Away from prying eyes

You got older sought new adventure
Followed a path I dared not go
We lost touch after a while
You kept on trucking those tracked miles

Met you last time at Super Eight
Gaunt you had no weight
Small talk faded into starless good-byes
Reclusive you receded back into the long night

You were found in seashell pose
Body wretched eyes closed
Mother ignored the facts, the tracks
Buried you with an alibi in her head
She always made excuses for you
Your brothers never did

I'll always remember you young Standish
With your crooked smile
Wild eyes

Fearless freckles

First Snow After Yule Seven

Good morning
Strangers say waving
Old friends in a dark season
Dusting off the light snow blanket
Dots of hale bouncing off there clothes
Smiling while they work
Working while they smile

Jingle bells ringing
Slush roads unfinished
Cooling coffee drive
Steady hands on the wheel
Keen eyes on the road
Winter wonderland not
Hassle ice near accidents

Plows buzzing fearlessly
Nearly creaming car after car
Gentle wheel taking oval corners
No fairies or sugar plumbs
Just hope others are like you
Vigilant in safety

New England winter arrives
Late December morning
Halfway out of the dark
Slippery roads have just begun

Sleeping Beauty

Rest now my beauty
Wonder in your dreams
Float among the stars
Pull the universal seams
Find a nebula
Safe and warm
Feel not the body
Be as if you were never born

Hours stream away
As you dance and play
With angels lovely beasts
Flowery music tapping ears

Alarm clock will quickly awake
Back into the form of weight
Were you'll dredge hour to hour
Pushing through to get it done
Little reward absolutely no fun
All day you'll want to return
The place were you begun

Rest now my beauty
Keep your eyes closed
Enjoy the feeling of pajamas
As you leap from cloud to cloud
Soon you'll have to wake
Soon you'll have to wake

White Plow

Loud rolling engines
Struggling in the snow
Throwing powder in the air
Wind taking it away
Kittens looked worried
Watching this take place
Back away from the window
Just to keep safe

Twitching ears they listen
One plow after another
Heavy eyes need sleeping
To stiff push calmness away
Vigilantly trying to understand
The shoveling sound of white sand

Shah da duum
Shih da duum
The sound gets ever closer
Wide eyes as a little hits the window
Amazed they watch and listen
Never moving never twitching
As if they ready for something to happen
Politely they watch the action

Every winter the same routine
Snow falls men plow away
The boys are always amazed
First snow to last snow
Last snow to first
Never do they tire
Listening and watching
The wonders of winter

Hidden Hour

While the world sleeps
Before the tide of twilight
I awake
Covered in ready fade starlight
Seeking audience with the Master
Thanking him for life
Preparing for the day
Submitting to the Highest Will

Alone with Him
I find all I need
Alone with Him
Reborn consciousness
Alone with Him
I shed impurities

In this early hour
Heaven is but a step
So near am I
Breath of the angels touch my neck
In this early hour
Nothing can sway me

While the world sleeps
I converse with my Maker

It is what it is

In small unknown towns
Heritage is king
If you aren't what they are
Problems come screaming
They don't want your key
Unlocking goldilocks doors
So you defend
The imaginary blood
That happens to flow through your veins

They burned
I tanned
They had small features
Mine were bold
They resembled the Old Norse North
I am of the southern seas
They hold themselves pure
I know my mixture
They fought in numbers
All I needed was I
Each one fell
I did not enjoy victory

In big beaten cities
Skin is King
If you aren't what they are
It starts all over again
Name calling fist throwing
Blood smears puffy eyes
New keys with new doors
All in the name of the imaginary
That we all happen to be born into

Nationality is a dream
Race is a lie

Don’t you kids have better things to do?

Question

Outlaw
Renegade
Sipping on lemonade
Maybe I am
Maybe I'm not
I could just be the last real American
Standing on the corner of Correctness and Dogma
You feel me?
Nay
How could you?
Never even knew me

I don't mess around
Tell it straight
Not sideways
Not this or that way
Don't care about friends
Nor about mystery hearts
I am exactly as I appear
Keep your frills
Let the dogs eat them

Is that an outlaw?
Is that a renegade?
Or is it just honesty

Keep your swine fueled self
Diluted with age
You were afraid
Gave up on your dreams
Stay safe
In your cubicle
Stay perfected
In your ready made tomb

I wont to roam
Unchained
Roam
Wild free
Allowing the muse to guide me
Poetry flowing out of me
It might be great
It might be crap
Doesn't matter because
Its all me
All me
All me
All me
All me
Following the spirit
That's inspiration
Who cares that I might die shivering?
In the backseat of a car
As long as I have a notebook
A never idle pen
I can leave this marble
Smiling
Because I was me till the end
Following the vision within me
Bleeding for art
Living for words

My imperfections make me perfect
I don't pretend to be special
I always knew I wasn't
I don't pretend to be anyone
Other than my flawed self

You looking like I'm crazy
In your suit and tie
You're never going to call me again
Next time you'll pretend
Walk on by eyes tight
As if you never knew me

You say I should grow up
I did
I grew up man
More than you did
More than you would ever know
I grew until this world
This marble
This floating rock
Couldn't keep me anymore
So I sailed on
The heights of heaven
Deepest hells
I might never eat three square meals
Might never be warm every night
I got the muse
The drive to create
New worlds new words
They flow through me
Purple cool aide cup of sugar

My imperfections make me perfect
If I die in the backseat of an old car
As long as I got a notebook
A never idle pen
I'll leave this dump of a jewel
Smile on my face

Geek Out

I'm one of these nerds
I read everything
Religion
History
Science
Politics
Anything and everything

I enjoy listening to people
That I might not understand
But I'll converse
In order to let the mind grow

The more I learn
The less I know
Put me in a room
I can relate to high queens and Joe Shmoes

The more you know
The more you can understand
No one should intimidate you
Everybody is just a body
Everyone is someone
In all my years on this earth
Never did meet the unimportant

I'm just a nerd
Gulping down information
Hanging with the punks on the corner
Hanging with the silk screens as well

Geek out
That's the ticket to survival

K & I

Walk together
Sit together
Sleep together
Love together
Struggle together
Grow together
Live together
Shop together
Talk together
Pay bills together
Feel together
We are together

In this crazy world
Of indulgence and prestige
Two misfit souls collided
Black lace and toothpaste
Conversed over a shandy
Never to separate

Bread & Lettuce

Jelly? - Get some peanubutter
Jelly? – Get some peanubutter
Make a sandwich
Yea make a song witch

Jelly? - Get some peanubutter
Jelly? – Get some peanubutter
Make a sandwich
Yea make a song which

Buddha is a reflection
Of my mind
Of my time
Empty words for the dead
Moldy sun sight bread
Generations lost
Ascetics in the frying pan

Obama's not the first
He wont be the last
Spread eagle for cash
Laughing at the bank
It's your ship he sank

Nothing Obama did was out of place
His life you should sit and trace
Radical idea he was sucked on
Programmed to become what he became

Osiris threw away the crown
The clay potter proclaimed king
Angels who ounce dwelt underground
Now in heaven sing

Jelly? - Get some peanubutter

Jelly? – Get some peanubutter
Make a sandwich
Yea make a song which

Inspiration – nothing is nothing
Inspiration – something is nothing
Inspiration – vibrations for vibrations
Inspiration – chaos is chaos
Inspiration – order is oblivion
Subtract, add, now multiply

Jelly? - Get some peanubutter
Jelly? – Get some peanubutter
Make a sandwich
Yea make a song which

Interrupted

I need quiet
When I create
Silence
Every time the phone rings
The neighbor sings
Questions get asked
The muse flees
Lost
She will not return
For a long
While

Bored 30

Blaring garage rock into my eardrums
While staring at the low glow screen
Mind turned off
Body ready to explode
I feel other than myself
Snow trapped
Can't do nothing
Except stay in or slide on ice
Just venting
Frustration

Trope

Everyday
All day
Wasting away
She's trapped
In a cereal box
Never escaping
Silently sitting
While the clouds roll by
While the kids run on and on
While life leaves her behind
Only the graves is welcoming
Only the grave

She wants to be out
Break free
Fall in love
Undo the chains
Dress differently
Speak with an exotic accent
Be anywhere than where she is
Where she is where she's been
Never leaving
Until it's too late
Close the lid
Place her down
An entire life of wanting...